



HELPER & SIENKIEWICZ

NO.5 • DEC'87 • \$1.50/\$2.00 CAN • SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

THE

# SHADOW



SHADOWS & LIGHT • Part 5

**OUTSIDERS #74:**  
There's a draft in the Bay! Feared by the Damocles series to Markovitz By Mike W. Ryan, Jim Aparo and Bob Smith

**VIGILANCE #48:**  
Introducing the Monkeys! Assign protection of the weak and the men who will shatter them! Clear forces! By Paul Ruppberg, Steve Brown and Rick Rudehart

**OUTCASTS #12:**  
The Outcasts make a big mistake by going to Lank, Rock Colony #1. It's all over now! By John Wagner, Alan Grant, Garry Brown and Steve Meyers

**QDC SAVAGE #12:**  
Twenty years have passed and Clark Savage II discovers what it takes to follow in his father's footsteps! From Danny O'Neil, Adam Robert and Andy Kubert

**THE SHADOW ANNUAL #1:**  
Thirty years ago, the Shadow's first appearance was created—this is the story of the Light by Andrew Helfer, Jon Skovron and Khaylo Akale with a Howard Chaykin cover

**THE SHADOW #31:**  
The 4th volume of the Shadow's greatest foe, the Light, by Andrew Helfer and Bill Sienkiewicz

**NEW TEEN TITANS #28:**  
The Titans and Infinity tie, were up against a strange alien menace. By Roy Williams, Ed Benes and Ramon Teague. Continued in Infinity Inc. #45

**INFINITY, INC. #45:**  
Continuing the story begun in New Teen Titans #28, Roy and Tom Thomas, Mike Cuttmore and Barry Chelberg present the showdown between Infinity and the Teen Titans against the alien menace!

**SLASH MAGAZINE #12:**  
Just the Damocles—a woodland cat female loss that would make all alien away needed! By Doug Moench and Paul Gulacy

**LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES #48:**  
Superhero tales on the Legion with dominating effect! Second of two parts from Paul Levitz, Greg LaRocque and Mike DeCarlo

**QUESTION #11:**  
The Question must create order before the secret of villainy is unveiled! By Danny O'Neil, Doug Cooper and Rick Mayes

**SOME DISRUPTORS #1:**  
Exposing a 12 part comic series. The military has taken over the government and it's up to the Some Disruptors and rock and roll to restore a free society! By Mike Reiter, Barry Green and John Nyberg

**WITELING #1:**  
A unique look at his life. These last were been a collection of stories like these! From John Edwards, Del Coso, David Lloyd, Donald Simpson, William Messner Lobos and Bruce Patterson

**WORDS OF THE ULTRA-REAL SPECIAL #1:**  
Following the creation of the Ultra-Real, there are four of a series between Love and Hate with shocking representations as feared! By Doug Moench, Pat Cuttmore and Dick Gordon

# MEANWHILE...

BY DICK GIORDANO

## THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA

What's that saying? "The difficult we do right away; the impossible takes a little longer."

It's an open secret that I had been faced with two kinds of tasks when I became Executive Editor: difficult and impossible.

The difficult? Well, those are the standard-issue, workaday problems that go along with running a place like this: making sure deadline schedules are drawn up and kept, speaking to creative people, planning and fine-tuning new projects. Nothing unexpected, I'll admit, but the place just doesn't run without these things . . . and any one of them is a full-time job.

The impossible? Let me put it this way. Pretend you have my job. What would be your gut reaction if someone said to you at an editorial meeting, "I have a great idea! Let's put out a series with every character in the DC Universe, cross the story over into at least thirty other issues across the line . . . and make the book come out weekly!" Once a notion like this gets seconded, it's pretty easy to understand why the table next to my drawing board has bottles of Higgins Black Magic Ink and Maalox Plus. Talk about a "gut reaction."

But this is DC Comics, and here, the impossible takes only a little longer. (I believe that . . . I really do!) In fact, after some of the previous impossible tasks we've tackled (such as altering years of cosmic continuity in the CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS), such a project would almost seem small by comparison.

But we rolled up our sleeves and got to work, and here it is. It's the series we call MILLENNIUM, and we see it as the dawn of a new era.

I'm saying the word "we" over and over. The team spirit here at DC is infectious, but far be it from me to imply that I deserve the lion's share of the credit. I think the creative gentlemen who made it all possible deserve a big round of applause.

First, no series goes anywhere without a top-notch writer and in Steve Englehart, we've got a writer of the first rank. Steve's work here and at the competition has always made for compelling reading. It was Steve's earlier work on JUSTICE LEAGUE where a lot of the concepts in MILLENNIUM first saw the light of day.

A series that features virtually every single character in the DC lineup would need a penciller with a great deal of enthusiasm and skill. We certainly found one in Joe Staton. Joe's enthusiasm shows in every panel of the work he did on GREEN LANTERN CORPS, and, along with Steve's scripts, gave that book a tremendous amount of energy and vitality.

Joe's been a GL fan for a long time. I was looking at an old bound volume of GLs from Julie Schwartz's Silver Age, and I noticed that Joe had a letter printed in one of the earliest issues. That's how long Joe's been a GL fan!

Jan Gibson has done a tremendous job on the book as well. His work on GL CORPS over the past year has been outstanding. And if you're as fond of Gibson's work as I am, try to find the volumes of his *Halo Jones* series, done in collaboration with Alan Moore. They're a worthwhile read.

Last but not least, a guy I know is reading this, only because he's afraid I'll leave him out. What can I say about Andy Helfer that he hasn't said himself? Andy's brought his own style to the books he edits, giving them all a great deal of vitality and fun. Have I embarrassed you enough yet, Andy?

Take a bow, gang. MILLENNIUM is the dawn of a new era for DC Comics. In scale, in scope, in ambition, it's unlike anything we've ever attempted before.

And, I promise, it's only the beginning.

Thank you and good afternoon.

Dick

THE TIME: MIDNIGHT

THE PLACE: THE NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS OF MISSECTED, A TRIANGLE CORPORATION SPECIALIZING IN CONSUMER ELECTRONICS



MORE PRECISELY: THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF MISSECTED, LATELY THE TARGET OF A TERRORIST BOMBING...



THE NIKED GUN: SHADOWNET, A GROUP OF RUN-LOVING COMPUTER HACKER TERRORISTS



THE DUPE: ALBERT REYN, A BRILLIANT BUT TERRIBLY CONFUSED YOUNG BIO-MECHANICAL WIZARD.



THE PRIZE: A PORTABLE LINK-UP TO A SATELLITE TRANSMITTER SET TO BROADCAST BOMB-ALTERING SIGNALS THROUGH ANY MISSECTED PRODUCT.



THE DDD MAN OUT: THE SHADOW, COINCIDENTLY ABOUT TO MEET HIS WATER COUNTRY OF...



THE INVESTIGATOR: BENEDICT STARK, ONCE KNOWN AS THE PRINCE OF EVIL, PRESENTLY PROPRIETOR OF A JUMPLER SHOP IN NEW JERSEY.



THE CAVALRY: THE AIRBORNE MISSECTED SECURITY SQUAD, UNDER THE COMMAND OF



THE TARGET: SHIMAN AWAN, FORMER WOULD-BE WORLD DICTATOR, NOW PRESIDENT OF MISSECTED.





BOOM!

BLLOOOOSH!!!

AND,  
FOR THE MOMENT,  
THE SHADOWS...

# SAVING GRACE

HELPER  
WORDS

SIENKIEWICZ  
PICTURES

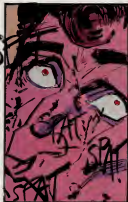
LAPPAN  
LETTERS

LEWIS  
COLORS

CARLIN  
EDITOR

SHADOWS AND LIGHT (PART 1)

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AN EYE FOR AN EYE,  
DR. SAWHUP?

I...  
ALWAYS  
REMEMBER  
MY DEBTS.  
YING KO.

...EVEN...  
TO  
MY FORMER...  
ENEMIES...

YOU  
SAVED  
MY...  
LIFE...

REFLEXES--  
COULDN'T BE HELPED.

PERHAPS...  
THEN I AM INDEED  
FORTUNATE!  
YOU HAVE DEWAIVED  
SO... YOUTHFUL  
AFTER ALL THESE  
YEARS...

YOU  
HAVE NOT  
CHANGED, BUT  
I HAVE. NO LONGER  
DO I CRAVE  
WORLD  
DOMINATION...

FOR  
IN A WAY...  
I HAVE ALREADY  
ACHIEVED  
IT...

MY EMPIRE...  
EXTENDS INTO  
ALMOST EVERY  
AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD...  
EIGHT OUT OF EVERY TEN  
TELEVISION SETS... IS  
A MISSETO.

NINE  
OUT OF TEN  
RADIOS--AND, I  
HAVE A VIRTUAL  
MONOPOLY  
ON THE PERSONAL  
STEROID MARKET.

...BUT  
I DIGRESS...  
THE FACT IS  
I AM NOT THE MAN  
YOU ONCE KNEW.  
SUCCESS HAS  
MELLOWED  
ME.

...SOME EVEN  
CALL ME... A GREAT  
ADMINISTRATOR.



WHAT ABOUT  
BENEDICT STARK...  
WHAT WOULD  
HE HAVE FOR YOU?

STARK  
WAS SCUM.  
HE LOST HIS FORTUNE  
IN A SALAD OIL  
TRANSACTION IN THE  
EARLY SIXTIES. HE  
THREATENED TO EXPOSE  
MY FIRST INVENTIONS  
UNLESS I REPAIRED  
HIM.

I  
IGNORED  
HIM-- HIS  
DISPOTISM  
HAD RENDERED HIM  
USELESS TO ME. HE WAS  
SIMPLY TOO FILLED  
WITH HATE TO  
CHANGE WITH  
THE TIMES.

AND  
TOGETHER  
THEY FIGURED  
TO TAKE IT  
FROM ME.

LATER,  
HE SOMEHOW  
MANAGED TO  
PERSUADE ONE OF  
MY ASSASSINS THAT I  
HAD STOLEN  
THE BOY'S INVENTION.

YES...ALBERT RENN. HE SEEMED  
CONVINCED THAT WHAT HE  
WANTED WAS IN YOUR ATTACHE--

WE COULD END THIS ALL IF...

NONSENSE--  
THIS CONTAINS  
PAPERWORK--  
REAL ESTATE  
CONTRACTS--  
ALL OF A  
PERSONAL  
NATURE.

RENN  
IS BRILLIANT,  
BUT UNBALANCED.  
AN OBSESSIVE  
SEARCHING FOR  
PARENTAL  
APPROVAL.

FOR A TIME,  
I BECAME HIS  
PERSONAL SPONSOR--  
THE INTERVENING  
FOURTH. HE SO  
DESPERATELY  
NEEDED...BUT I  
AM A RUEY  
MAN,  
AND SO--

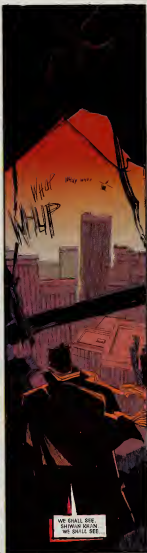
--STARK  
ADOPTED  
RENN--  
AND RENN  
IS STILL  
LOOSE--

I DOUBT  
YOU WILL FIND  
HIM...WITHOUT  
GUIDANCE, HE  
IS--RATHER--  
SHIFTLESS.

THE POINT,  
YOUNG MR. STARK,  
I AM NOT A DOCTOR--  
A BUSINESSMAN, A  
RESPONSIBLE  
MEMBER OF  
SOCIETY.

NOTHING  
MORE...NOTHING  
LESS.

WE SHALL SEE,  
STARKMAN.  
WE SHALL SEE.





C'MON...  
HURRY UP--

--THINK  
I HEAR  
A TRAIN  
COM--

HEHE!!  
BAYE!!  
CRAWLIN'  
UP NY--

COOL IT,  
YOU  
DANDIES!

HEY,  
MARTY--  
TURN ON  
THE--

--HEE-HEE!  
THAT WAS  
ME--

JERK!!



--LIGHTS--

OH, MAN!  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!  
ALL THESE MONTHS  
HANGIN' OUT IN  
AND OLD PLACE--  
AND WHEN WE FINALLY  
MEET THE GUY,  
WE'RE ON THE  
WRONG SIDE!

YOU  
SEE THE LOOK  
IN HIS FACE?  
MAN WANTED  
TO KILL  
ME!

YEAH--  
AND  
WE DON'T  
EVEN KNOW  
WE'RE LIVING  
IN HIS OLD  
HEADQUARTERS  
YET!

YOU SHOULD'A  
CHECKED IT OUT--  
THAT'S WHAT  
COMPUTERS'RE  
FOR!

THE  
SHADOWWELL  
DO A LOT O' THINGS  
FOR A FELLOW  
HACKER--

--BUT  
YOU'RE  
GUTTA  
HERE!

AL,  
YOU JERK--  
THIS IS  
YOUR  
FAULT!

B-BUT  
FELLERS--  
I-I-I DON'T  
HAVE NO  
IDEA!!

--BUT  
WE DON'T  
GO UP AGAINST  
THE  
SHADOW!

SORRY  
TA HAVE TO  
DO THIS,  
ALBERT--





I AM STILL FAR FROM CONVINCED MANVS...

BUT HIS LIFE STORY'S AN OPEN BOOK...

--HIS RECORDS ARE CLEAN--



--AND HIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY WAS A BEST SELLER A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK!

PERHAPS I SHALL READ IT ONE DAY MANVS-- WHEN I AM IN THE MOOD FOR FICTION.

THERE IS *NOTHING* MORE TO SHUNAM KHAN THAN MEETS THE EYE --AND NOT EVEN THE GENTLEST CHARITABLE GESTURES CAN ERASE HIS JOZE TASTE.



HE HAS LURKED BEHIND A SCREEN OF RESPECTABILITY FOR OVER THIRTY-FIVE YEARS NOW.

BUT I SUSPECT THAT *FACEOFF* IS NOW ABOUT TO FALL AWAY.

WHATEVER HIS REASONS, KHAN IS ABOUT TO *ABANDON HIS MOVIE*...

AND THE DEVICE AL REYN CREATED FOR HIM WILL PROVIDE THE ANSWER TO HIS *TRUTH* ENDS.

YOU DON'T THINK YOU MAY BE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS A BIT--



MR. BENEDECT STARK *ADVISES* THE DEVICE IS *POSSIBLE*-- ENOUGH TO RISK HIS *SOUL* TO OBTAIN IT.

NOW ONLY *TWO* PEOPLE KNOW ABOUT THAT DEVICE IS *REYN*, AND *REYN* HIMSELF.



HAVE LORELHI CALL ALL THE AVAILABLE AGENTS-- I WANT A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR WATCH ON KHAN.

MEANWHILE, LET US TRY TO TRACK DOWN *REYN*... HE'S THE KEY TO THIS...

TAK TAK TAK

ALREADY AHEAD OF YOU ON THE LATTER... GOT THAT ANOTHER KID WE SPANG FROM THE TONNES WACKING ON IT.



Y'SEE, MR. TWITCHKOWITZ-- IT'S *EASY*!

ALL Y'DO IS LOG ON TO THE SYSTEM... SET UP ONE A THEM *TRUCKLOAD* *HOSES* PROGRAMS I TOLD'N ABOUT--

WHY FOR SOME *DOPE* TO ENTER HIS *PASSWORD*--

--AND THEN STEP ON *MY* LINK-UP AND TAKE OVER!

IF THE CALLER'S GOT A HIGH ENOUGH *CLEARANCE* LEVEL -- LIKE *THIS* *GUY*--

--Y'CAN DO *ANYTHING* YOU WANT! WATCH!





THERE!

AMAZING!  
IT'S A WONDER  
THE NATIONAL  
SECURITY COUNCIL  
HASN'T ENLISTED  
YOU YET,  
CHILD--

TWITCH... WHAT IS  
GOING ON HERE...?



AMH CONGRATULATE  
ME, MASTER...  
THANKS TO  
MASTER ODGEN  
HERE--

I'VE JUST  
BECOME A  
MILLIONAIRE!

LEONARD/  
YOU PROMISED  
YOU WOULDN'T--

GEE...  
I KNOW, BUT  
WHEN MR. TWITCHOWITZ  
HERE ASKED ME IF I  
COULD TAP INTO THIS  
INSURANCE COMPANY'S  
ACCOUNTING  
DATABASE--

TWITCH?



IT WAS PURELY  
CURIOSITY--  
I ASKED YOU--

-- AND I ONLY  
DID IT 'CAUSE  
GOT AWAYED  
LATE HITTING A  
WOMAN TRYIN' TO  
ACCESS DENN'S  
FILE AT SHADOWNET!

HIS  
ACCOUNT  
WAS  
CANCELLED  
THIS  
MORNING!

THEN...  
HE COULD BE  
ANYWHERE

WELL,  
HE CAN'T GET  
TOO FAR--THE MEX  
CANCELLED ALL HIS  
CREDIT CARDS--  
HE'S BROKE!



TWITCH-- FIND MR. DENN.  
CHECK FAST FOOD  
RESTAURANTS, TRANSIENT  
HOTELS, OTHER PLACES  
OF LOW REPUTE--

NO  
PROBLEM--  
I WAS  
ON MY WAY  
THERE  
ANYWAY--



WOOFIE--  
GEEZ--AM I GLAD  
I CAUGHT THOSE GUYS  
N! WE GOT A BASSIN  
SITTING DOWN  
OVER ON THE  
BOWERY--

THOSE  
KIDNAPERS GUYS--  
THE ONES WHAT  
BURNED THEMSELVES UP  
OVER AT  
CLUB TWILIGHT--

THEY'RE  
DEFINITELY  
WONKIN' OUTTA DAT  
MOLE ABANDANCE  
MADISON PLACE--  
WONKIN' FOR SOME  
GUY CALLS HIMSELF  
THE LIGHT!



I WAS  
NARKIN' MY OWN  
BUSINESS, DON' A  
LITTLE RECOGNANCE--  
AN' THEY TRIED TA  
NAIL MY HEAD  
TO THE  
PAVEMENT!

AN' HERE'S  
THE COPPER--  
HE'S GOT A  
HEAVY HITTER  
ON HIS TEAM--  
JIM FILCH--THE  
EVANGELIST  
FROM THE  
T.O.I.J. CLUB!

DUNNO  
WHAT THEY'S  
UP TO--

"...BUT I'M SURE  
IT AIN'T SWAGGOL!"

NOW LOOK,  
DEAR FRIENDS...  
NOBODY  
FEELS WORSE  
ABOUT THIS  
THAN I DO.

I'D BEEN  
WORKING AT THIS  
SINCE I WAS  
A KID.

NOW, BOOBY—  
THERE'S NO NEED  
TO GET PERSONAL...  
INDEED, WE ALL  
HAVE CERTAIN ELEMENTS  
OF OUR LIVES  
WE'RE NOW SO  
PROUD OF...

...OR WOULD YOU CONSIDER  
DIVERTING FARMINE DOLLAR  
FUNDS TO CENTRAL  
AMERICAN REBELS  
HONORABLE...?

NOW YOU JUST  
HOLD IT! LEAST I AIN'T  
NO PART-TIME BAG  
BUCKITY-MUCK IN THE  
WHITE AMERICAN LEAGUE  
LIKE WELLSBURY  
THERE...

WHY, YOU  
SON-OF-A--

BROTHERHOOD  
TOLERANCE  
EQUALITY

DON'T YOU BE  
GETTING RIGHTFOUSE  
WITH ME, CLAUDE!  
AT LEAST I AIN'T  
SELLIN' "IMMORAL  
LOTTERY DELECTIONS"  
TO  
ANY VIEWERS!

LOOK--WE ALL  
HAVE OUR LITTLE  
EXTRAVAGANCES...  
AND AS LONG AS  
WE'D INFLUENCE THEM  
DISCREETLY, THERE  
WAS NO HARM DONE,  
EITHER TO US, OR  
OUR RATINGS.

BUT THAT'S  
OVER NOW  
WE'VE GOT A  
PROBLEM.

THERE'S A  
NEW PREACHER  
OUT THERE...WITH  
NEW IDEAS.  
HE CALLS HIMSELF  
THE LIGHT...  
AND HE'S KIND OF  
DANCIAL.

OH, HE'S GOOD...  
VERY GOOD. I'VE  
NEVER BEEN A  
CHRISMATIC  
TRAMP CONTRABAND  
OF GROUP  
LIKE HE DOES. HE,  
GLOWS LITERALLY.

AND FRIENDS...  
IF HE'S NOT CLEAN  
AS A BABY'S BOTTOM,  
THERE'S NO WAY  
WE'RE EVER GOING TO  
FIND OUT!

I HIRED  
A TEAM OF B.L.'S  
TO INVESTIGATE  
HIS  
ORGANIZATION--

TWO OF 'EM  
TURNED UP DEAD--  
AND  
THE OTHER THREE  
ACTUALLY JOINED  
HIS  
CONGREGATION!

AND HERE'S  
THE JEWELRY OF IT  
HE ADVISES ABOUT US...  
AND UNLESS WE TUSH  
CONTRADICT OF OUR  
TELEVISION MINISTRIES  
OVER TO HIM,  
HE'S PREPARED TO  
EXPOSE US ALL.

YOU--  
YOU WERE AWAY  
BACK THEN, FLECH-  
TOLUISING THE  
TENT CIRCUIT  
WITH YOUR MOTHER...  
WOO'S LITTLE  
CUPCAKE--  
HAI!

I SAY WE  
BUMP HIM OFF.  
I HAVE  
THIS FRIEND--

IMPOSSIBLE. HE'S  
HEAVILY GUARDED  
AT ALL TIMES.  
BESIDES, HE'S GOT  
THIS... POWER... I  
CAN'T EXPLAIN IT,  
BUT...

NO, WE  
EITHER DEAL  
WITH HIM,  
OR CLOSE UP  
SHOP.

ARR!  
AIN'T THIS  
A ROOF!

JIMMY BOB!  
YOU CAME!  
I DIDN'T  
THINK--

--THAT  
I'D WANT TO  
HAVE ANYTHIN'  
TO DO WITH A  
PACK OF GODLESS,  
TALK-~~EXEMPT~~  
BUNCE  
LIKE YOU?

WELL,  
YOU'RE RIGHT  
ON THAT COUNT,  
JED! ONLY REASON  
I ~~AND~~ ACCEPT  
YOUR INVITE WAS  
'CAUSE I BEEN  
GETTIN' HARASSED  
BY THIS  
LARRY FELLA.  
YOO!

COULDN'T MAKE  
NO HEADWAY  
WITH ME, THOUGH.  
I RUN A CLEAN  
OPERATION, TEACHIN'  
THE TV GOSPEL,  
TRYIN' T' HELP  
FOLK LEARN  
A THIN' OR TWO!

Y'ALL CAN JUS'  
HAND OVER YOUR  
MINISTRIES  
TO THIS THUG...  
Y'PROBABLY  
ALL DESERVE  
WHAT'S COMIN'  
TO YOU--

--BUT YOU JUST  
TELL THIS MR. LIGHT  
THAT IF HE  
COMES GUNNIN'  
FOR ME--

--AHM  
GONNA WHUP  
HIS BUTT!

**SLAM**

AREM...WELL,  
GENTLEMEN... I THINK  
WE'D BETTER ABANDON  
FOR NOW... IT'S  
BEEN QUITE  
A DAY.

LET'S ALL  
PRAY FOR GUIDANCE  
AND MEET AGAIN  
VERY SOON... A DECISION  
IS NEEDED  
BY NEXT SATURDAY.

LOU ANN...  
PLEASE  
GET ME--

NO,  
NOT NOW,  
LOU ANN. I'VE  
GOT A...  
HEADACHE

JUST  
GIVE ME AN  
OUTSIDE LINE...  
WILL YOU?

**BRING**



WELL DONE,  
FILCH...  
YES...

I SEE...WELL,  
MY DEALERS WILL  
DEAL WITH ANY  
EASILY ENOUGH

YES... WELL...  
YOU MUST  
EXCUSE ME  
NOW...

I HAVE  
A SERMON  
TO PREACH.

# WARNING!

Read these stories and  
tremble from mortal terror  
of the most dangerous kind...



# WASTELAND™

Stories written by  
Del Close &  
John Ostrander

Drawn by  
David Lloyd, William Messner-Loebs,  
Donald Simpson & Bruce Patterson

A new deluxe series with  
three chilling stories in each issue.  
Unleashed in September



FIRST MUSTU KHAN,  
"N MUSTU STANK.  
THEN MAH BLOODS...  
EVENHOUT'S "JES"  
FORESAMEN

AN CAN'T  
RELIEVE IT...  
ME, N. BENN...  
DENIED  
ACCESS!

THAT  
TOOK MAH  
MOO-RAL  
FREQUENCY  
MODIFIER...  
TOOK MAH  
CREDIT  
CARDS.

SEE  
THE  
LIGHT  
-O-

LORDY ME...  
THIS'S GOTTA BE  
-SNFF-  
THE WORST DAY  
A MAH LI--

YOU LOOK  
TIED,  
BROTHER.

YOU LOOK  
ALDRORY,  
BROTHER.

Y'LL'BE  
RIGHT  
ON BOTH  
COUNTS,  
BUNS...

THEN  
COME WITH ME,  
BROTHER-- FOR  
FOOD, SHELTER...

AND  
PEACE OF  
MIND.

HEY, WHAT'S  
THE ORBIT Y'ALL  
SAY AN COULD EAT--  
BUT THIS HERE'S  
A CHURCH!

IN TIME,  
BROTHER BENN,  
FIRST, HEAR THE  
WORD, SEE  
THE LIGHT...

HOLY  
RADIANCE  
MISSION

HOLISTSH  
THE SOW AND  
THE BEST WILL  
FOLLOW...

A DARKNESS,  
BROTHERS, LURKING  
IN THE SHADOWS--  
BORN OF THE  
SHADOWS!

FOR  
MANY YEARS  
I RESISTED THE URGE  
TO RETURN AND WALK  
AMONG YOU! DECADES  
PASSED... DECADES  
IN WHICH I DID LITTLE  
ELSE BUT PREPARE  
FOR THE DAY  
THAT WILL SOON  
BE UPON US!

FOR THE END  
IS COMING, BROTHERS!  
THE HARBINGER OF  
DARKNESS WAS RETURNED!  
BUT THIS TIME HE WILL  
BEAT BACK  
THE SHADOW!  
THIS TIME,  
LIGHT WILL  
REIGN SUPREME!

NOW, BROTHERS--  
SEE THE LIGHT...  
FEEL THE LIGHT!  
FEEL IT  
BURN AWAY  
YOUR MORTAL  
CONCERNS!

IT  
CONCERTS...  
IT CONSOLELY  
BASK IN ITS PURITY--  
AND FEEL THE  
SACRED OBLIGATION  
TO SERVE IT,  
AS IT SERVES  
YOU!

THEY  
WROTE AS  
WELL'A  
STRIPPED ME  
AWAYD AN  
THROWN ME OUT  
IN TA THIR  
COLD, CRUEL  
WORLD!

HOCK,  
I AMN' EVEN  
GOT ENUFF CASH  
T'BUY ME A  
HAMBURG!

YES

FEEL!



SIMPLY PERFECT.

HE'S  
JUST ORDERED  
THE FELDRA  
WITH  
CREAM CHEESE--

WELL,--  
THERE *ISN'T*  
ANYTHING ELSE  
TO REPORT!

THINK  
HE SAID HE  
WAS HEADING  
FOR THE  
ASTRONOM,  
THOUGH...

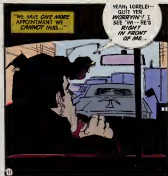


UH, SIR--  
YOU HAVE THAT  
CHILDREN'S  
HOSPITAL  
DEDICATION  
AT NOON--

AH, IT'S ALMOST  
FORGOTTEN.



PERHAPS  
SOME  
OTHER TIME,  
MY DEAR...



WE HAVE GIVE MORE  
APPOINTMENT WE  
CANNOT MISS...

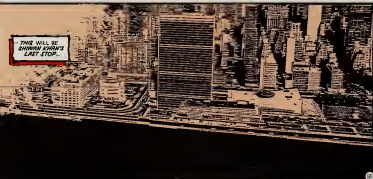
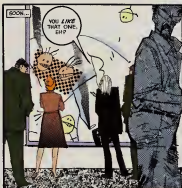
YEAH, LORELEI--  
QUIT YER  
WORRYIN'! I  
SEE 'IM-- HE'S  
RIGHT  
IN FRONT  
OF ME...



OH--HIM?  
YUP-- HE'S  
RIGHT BEHIND  
ME...

I SENSE  
THIS DRAMA  
IS ABOUT TO  
REACH ITS  
CONCLUSION.  
D'WITT...

WHATEVER *SEE*  
TRANSPARE'S  
FROM THIS POINT ON



"NOT SINCE THE LINES OF MOTHER TERESA HAVE WE SEEN SUCH A TIRELESS PROGRESSION OF *RENEGADE* ACTS. INDEED, FEAR MEN HAVE EVER EXPENDED SO MUCH EFFORT FOR THOSE WITH SO LITTLE...



"THE 'TELEVISION' PROGRAM HAS ACHIEVED REMARKABLE RESULTS FOR THE BIRTH DATE PROBLEMS IN SOME COUNTRIES...

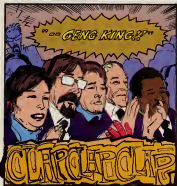
"WHILE FREELY DISTRIBUTED *VIDEOVENGEANCE* COMPUTER GAMES HAVE RELIEVED ETHNIC TENSIONS ELSEWHERE...



"WE ARE THE WORK AND THE JOURNALABOUT *AFRICA* PROGRAM HAS BROUGHT THE JOY OF *MUSIC* TO THE LONG-SUFFERING PEOPLE OF *ETHIOPIA*...



"AND SO, FOR HIS *DESPERATION* TO HIS FELLOW MAN, WE ARE *PROUD* TO PRESENT THE *MUNISANTARIAN* OF THE YEAR AWARD TO...



THANK YOU... THANK YOU ALL.

I SEE YOU ARE ALL RECEIVING TRANSLATION THROUGH THE HEADPHONES I'VE SET DONATED THE OTHER DAY GOOD.

THEY ARE THE BEST WE MANUFACTURE THE *BOOBOO-KWAW*. THE BETTER TO HEAR WHAT I AM ABOUT TO SAY.

BUT FIRST, AN *APLOOGY*.



PLEASE EXCUSE THE MEASURES MY SECURITY PEOPLE HAVE TAKEN HERE --

PERHAPS THEY ARE OVERLY CAUTIOUS, BUT THE RECENT ATTEMPTS ON MY LIFE HAVE MADE THIS PROTECTIVE BOOTH NECESSARY...

AHEM... NOW... A MOMENT PLEASE...



I TRULY WISH  
THAT I COULD SAY  
THAT I AM HAPPY  
TO BE HERE TODAY--  
BUT I CANNOT.

I DECIDED ONCE  
THAT I COULD ~~WALK~~  
THE WORLD FOR AS LONG  
AS IT HELPED ME. ONE  
DAY SOON, HOWEVER,  
MY WORLD IS DESTINED  
TO CHANGE. THE  
SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIP  
MUST, THEREFORE,  
COME TO AN  
END.

AH!... I SEE  
THE CONFUSION  
ON YOUR FACES.  
ALLOW ME TO  
EXPLAIN.

I CALCULATED  
TO  
RULE THE WORLD...  
AND AT TIMES, I  
ALMOST SUCCEEDED.  
MY NAME WAS  
SAIGON KHAN--  
AND I WAS FEARED  
BY ALL.

MANY  
OF YOU  
KNOW ME AS  
A PROSPEROUS  
TAIWANESE  
BUSINESSMAN  
BUT BEFORE THEN,  
I WAS A  
HARLORD  
OF MAINLAND  
CHINA.

EXCEPT,  
PERHAPS, BY  
THE COMMUNISTS  
THEY FEARED  
NO ONE.

IN 1949,  
THEY  
DEMANTLED  
MY LITTLE EMPIRE--  
AND FORCED ME  
TO LEAVE THE  
COUNTRY ON A  
SMALL BOAT. I  
JOURNEYED TO  
TAIWAN.

THESE WERE  
OPPORTUNITIES  
THESE-- BUT OF A  
DIFFERENT  
KIND.

I HAD  
HEARD OF THE  
MANUFACTURING  
EMPIRE SLOWLY  
BUILDING IN  
AMERICAN-OCCUPIED  
JAPAN AND COULD  
SEE THAT CONDITIONS  
WERE SIMILAR HERE.

THE  
CHEAPNESS  
OF LABOR--  
THE PRIDE OF  
WORKMANSHIP--  
ALL THESE THINGS  
WERE AVAILABLE  
ON MY OWN  
ADOPTED  
HOMELAND.

USING THE  
JAPANESE STYLE  
OF MANAGEMENT AND  
PRODUCTION, I FORGED  
A NEW EMPIRE-- THE  
MISSEPED EMPIRE--  
WITH FACTORIES AND  
RESEARCH FACILITIES  
ACROSS THE  
GLOBE.

WITH RENEWED  
PROSPERITY,  
I RESIGNED TO FORSAKE THE  
CRIMINAL LIFE--  
MY DREAMS OF  
WORLD DOMINATION  
DREW EVER DIM  
AS THE YEARS  
WORE ON...

BUT, AT HEART,  
I AM A  
FUNDAMENTALIST  
THE OLIENT YOLS,  
AND WOULD  
FOREVER REMAIN  
MY HOME.

SO WHEN THE UNITED NATIONS  
RECOGNIZED  
COMMUNIST CHINA--  
AND AGREED TO RETURN  
TAIWAN TO THE  
COMMUNISTS AT THE  
CLOSE OF THE  
CENTURY--

I CANNOT  
ALLOW YOU TO  
TAKE MY HOMELAND  
AWAY FROM ME  
AGAIN,  
GENTLEMEN.

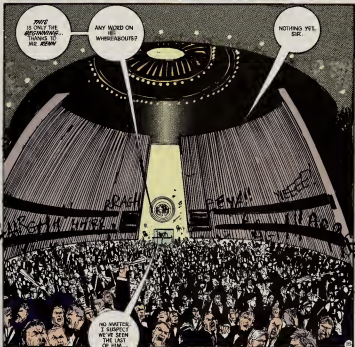
WALK!

--MY PLANS  
WERE FORCED  
TO CHANGE--

AFTER ALL,  
THIS IS-- AS THE  
AMERICANS SAY--  
A "SOO-EAT-SOO"  
WORLD...



PLEASE TO  
CONSIDER  
YOURSELVES  
EATEN!



THAT  
IS ONLY THE  
BEGINNING...  
THANKS TO  
MR. JERRY

ANY WORD ON  
HIS  
WHEREABOUTS?

NOTHING YET,  
SIR.

NO MATTER.  
I SUSPECT  
WE'VE SEEN  
THE LAST  
OF HIM...



THE  
DIPLOMATIC  
COMMUNITY  
WILL NEVER RECOVER  
FROM THIS! IT IS  
GONE! A "COMMING  
OUT" FOR ME.  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?

YES SIR,  
MR. KHAN

I DO, TOO.  
I HAD ALMOST  
FORGOTTEN HOW  
I REPELLED  
IN THE CHAOS  
I USED TO  
CREATE.

IT IS  
LIKE  
MEETING  
AN OLD  
LOVER...

IT IS  
GOOD  
TO BE  
BACK  
HOME...



NOW...  
LET US PREPARE  
TO LEAVE---  
WE HAVE  
OTHER THINGS  
TO--

HAHAHA  
HAHA

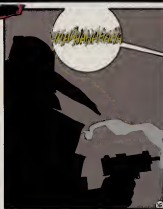
AAHH...  
THEN HE  
DID COME.  
SPLENDID.



THERE'S  
NO NEED  
FOR THOSE,  
GENTLEMEN.



...SURELY  
YOU NEED NOT  
FEAR A  
SHADOW!



PLEASE  
EXCUSE MY  
JOURNALISM, YING KO.  
IT IS JUST THAT  
I AM PLEASED  
TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN --

--THIS TIME,  
AT LAST, ON  
MY TERMS

AH, I SEE THAT  
I WAS CORRECT  
EARLIER. YOU HAVE  
NOT CHANGED  
UNFORTUNATE.

YOUR TIME  
IS PAST, YING KO.  
NO LONGER WORK  
IN AN AGE OF  
HIGH  
TECHNOLOGY

DO YOU  
SEE HOW *WELL*  
IT ALL WORKS?  
ALL THEIR *ANGER*,  
ALL THEIR *ANXIETY*--  
RELEASED  
WITH THE TOUCH  
OF A BUTTON!

I BELIEVE  
THE  
NEUROFREQUENCY  
AMPLIFIER  
IS A  
BRASSIER  
SUCCESS!

GIVEN CURRENT  
SALES PROJECTIONS,  
56% OF THE COUNTRY  
WILL OWN A  
NEUROSED PRODUCT BY  
CHRISTMAS DAY!  
AND ONCE THEY  
TAKEN THEM  
ON--

--THEY ARE  
MINE!

SO TELL ME,  
YING KO--  
WHAT GOOD  
IS THE POWER  
TO CONTROL  
MEN'S  
MINDS--

--WHEN  
THEY HAVE  
ALREADY  
LOST THEM  
TO ME!

AND THAT,  
I BELIEVE,  
IS ALL I  
HAVE TO SAY  
ON THE  
MATTER.

THIS TIME, YOUNG--  
YOU'RE DEAD

BRKKK

WITH THE  
UNITED NATIONS  
REDUCED TO ASHES,  
ALL THEIR  
AGREEMENTS AND  
ACCORDS WILL BE  
MEANINGLESS.

AND  
THIS IS ONLY  
THE BEGINNING!  
FOR THE PAST  
SIX MONTHS,  
WE'VE INSTALLED  
NEURO-RECEIVERS  
THROUGHOUT  
OUR  
PRODUCT LINE--

--IN  
ANTICIPATION  
OF THE DAY  
THIS LONG RANGE  
TRANSMITTER  
WOULD BE  
OPERATIONAL!



I THINK  
WE'LL  
BE READY  
FOR THEM,  
SIR...

DAMN  
RIGHT  
WE WILL,  
HAY!

BUNCH OF TWAGS  
CREATING  
PANDEMONIUM  
AT THE  
LIN--

--WHAT  
THE HELL  
KIND OF EXAMPLE  
IS THAT? TO SET  
FOR THE REST  
OF THE  
WORLD?

BUT SIR,  
THE DISPATCHER  
SAID IT WAS THE  
AMBASSADORS  
THAT WERE--

I'M NOT DEAF,  
SONNY!  
I HEARD HIM!  
BUT SOMEONE'S  
BEHIND  
ALL THIS CRAP--

--AND JOE  
CARDONE'S  
GOING TO  
FIND OUT  
HOW--



UHHH...  
EVENTUALLY...



AHH... THIS IS  
GEORGE.

I BELIEVE  
I COULD  
WATCH THIS  
SPECTACLE  
FOR HOURS  
ON END...

SIR...  
I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
BE GOING  
SOON...

<SIGH>  
YES, I SUPPOSE...  
ALL GOOD THINGS  
MUST  
COME TO AN  
END...



IT'S  
GOING  
TO BE  
TRICKY...

WE'LL HAVE TO  
MAKE A  
FAST BREAK  
FOR THE DOORS--

NONSENSE  
WE'RE  
PERFECTLY  
SAFE...

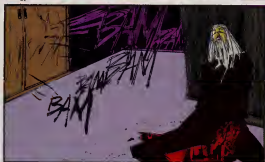
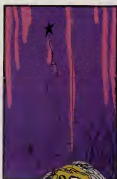


I DON'T  
THINK SO,  
SIR--

HMM...  
THEY DO SEEM  
TO BE EITHER  
DROPPED  
IN THEIR  
HOSTILITIES...  
MUST BE THE  
CALIBRATION...











WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE??

LOOK AT THIS-- IT'S A GODDAMN CIRCUS!!

JUST WHAT DO YOU BOYS THINK YOU'RE DOING??



WAITING? YOU DUNDERHEADS!!

GET YOUR BUTTS IN THERE AND DEAL WITH THIS SITUATION--

WHAT THE --?



MAX-- DID YOU SEE--??

YES SIR...



WELL, THEN, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU WAITING FOR???

FOLLOW THAT CAB!!



SO YOU NEVER TOL' ME, AROW-- WHERE WE GOING TO?

UH, BOWRY AN' RIVINGTON-- AN' GET TRUH LEAD OUT!

NO PROBLEM, MON-- PERCY JENIFER BE DE OTTEST DRIVIN DIS SIDE O' TRENCHTOWN!



JES' YOU BE SHUR AN' HURRY!

LOOKIT THEE CREEP DONE TURN WIDDE MACHINE!

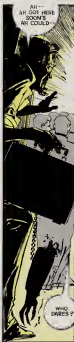
SHEE-- HE DINT KNOW SHINDOLA FROM HUN TUN MAKE 'R WORK!

UHH... WAITING FOR NEWS, SIR?





PERHAPS  
YOU'D BETTER  
CALL FOR THE  
OTHERS,  
DEAR  
LORELEI--



AH--  
AH GOF HERE  
SOON'S  
AH COULD--

WHO  
DARES?



OH.  
IT IS YES.  
MR. RENN

LET  
HIM  
PASS.



YOU--  
LOOK THE DOORS  
AND SEE TO IT  
THAT  
WE ARE NOT  
DISTURBED.

THE  
REST OF YOU--  
REMAIN HERE  
UNTIL I  
INSTRUCT YOU  
TO DO  
OTHERWISE.



WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
BROUGHT  
ME,  
ALBERT?

IT'S A  
GREAT TOOL  
FOR YUH ANGELO.  
REVEREND LIGHT!  
IT...CONTROLS  
ANWIDE!

AH MADE IT  
MYSELF!

AND THIS  
PIECE OF FLESH  
ATTACHED  
TO THE CASE?



PAY IT  
NO MIND, SIR...  
IT JES' BELONGED  
TO THE CROOKED  
O-REE-EN-TAL  
THEY  
WULD STOLE  
MAH  
MACHINE!

THAT?  
THEN IT IS A  
JUSTABLE  
PUNISHMENT.

AH  
THAT SO.  
GOD'S WAY  
AN' ALL.

YES--WELL,  
PLEASE EXPLAIN  
THE OPERATION  
OF THIS DEVICE.

WHA... SHE'S GOT  
AN IMPULSE CARDER  
THEY'LL LOOK ONTA  
ENNY TRANSMISSION AN'  
FILTER THE NEW-BAL CODE  
THRU ENNY  
COMMUNICATION INTERFERENCE  
BUILT  
TUH READ IT.

WHAT IT MEANS  
IS THET IFYU CAN  
GET ONTA THE AIRWAYS  
AND GET FOLKS T'WATCH  
YER SHOW, YU CAN CONTROL  
TH' MINDS UP 'BOUT  
EIGHTY PERCENT  
OF YER VIEWERS...



--DAMN! AN  
PLUM PESSOT  
'BOUT  
THEM!

POLICE?  
THEY FOLLOWED YOU  
HERE?



YESSIR,  
AN' GUESS  
BUT I DON'T  
ANAY TUH--  
IT WUZZ  
JUST--

IS THAT  
ALL THERE IS  
TO IT?

THAT'S IT!  
AN' MADE IT  
SIMPLE!  
EVEN A KID  
COULD--



SACRILEGIOUS  
CONSTANCE.

BEING AN  
MY BAD  
I MUST  
LEAVE HERE  
NOW

YES,  
REVEREND.  
HOW MAY I  
SERVE?



THE PASS  
OF MY MISSION  
IS OVER.  
MY DESTINY  
AWAITS  
ELSEWHERE.

BUT  
FOR YOU--  
AND THE OWNERS  
YOUR DESTINY  
LIES HERE

AND  
DO NOT DESPAIR,  
BROTHER.  
YOUR END SHALL  
BE  
GLORIOUS



BUT  
WHAT OF AMM,  
REVEREND  
LIGHT?

HEM?  
ONE DAY,  
I SHALL HAVE  
MR. GEM VENERATED  
AS A DEITY.  
FOR HE  
HAS SHOWN ME  
THE PATH TO  
MY DESTINY.

FOR NOW,  
THOUGH...



KILL HIM  
AND DO IT  
THE  
PROPER  
WAY







**NEXT: SHADOWS AND LIGHT: THE CONCLUSION -- PASSION PLAY**



# SHADOW MANIA

DC Comics Inc.  
665 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103

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L-2960

Before we get to your letters about the second issue of **THE SHADOW**, there are a few things we have to mention first. They're called "PLUGS" in the trade, but readers may do well to regard them as "USEFUL CONSUMER INFORMATION TIPS."

First off, there's **THE SHADOW ANNUAL #1**, and it's on sale right now. It takes a decidedly different view of our favorite man in black and his agents, mainly because it takes place in the years and months of the post-World War II forties—a point in time rarely dealt with in the Shadow's original pulp run. But if you think life was simpler in those good old days, well, forget it. This forty-three page tale deals with many of the concepts and outrages being dealt with in the current monthly storyline, and, among other things details the origin of **THE LIGHT** and his long-term plans for organized religion. We think it's a pretty neat tie-in with the current Heller/Sienkiewicz masterwork, and it DOES provide indispensable background material for next month's concluding chapter of **SHADOWS AND LIGHT**. The story is called, appropriately enough, "FRAGMENT OF THE SUN" and it's written by Andy Heller, with art by the ageless comic book demon himself, Mr. Joe Orlando, and inks by Swamp Thing mood-master Alfredo Alcala. It's a **STRANGE** tale to be sure... so pack it up.

Secondly, keep your eyes peeled for Bill Sienkiewicz's **SHADOW PORTFOLIO**, a limited edition of **SHADOW** cover prints from issues 1-8. This time, you'll be able to see the covers of each issue as they were painted, some logos, titles, price boxes and "Suggested For Mature Audiences" labels. While we here are simply MAD about Art Director Richard Bruning's unique cover design that graces each and every issue, we're equally impressed by Bill's innovative layout and execution—and seeing them in their natural state, (printed on high-quality paper no less) is something no Sienkiewicz fan (or fans of fine illustration in general) will want to miss.

That's it. End of Public Service Consumer Tip. You may proceed.

Dear Andy and Bill,

Just the other day, I was going through my local comic shop, and much to my surprise I just happened to notice the first two issues of **THE SHADOW**.

I have heard many things about the upcoming **SHADOW** series, but I didn't think much about **THE SHADOW** at the time, and the only reason I would have

purchased them was because of the Bill Sienkiewicz art.

I had bought one of the first **SHADOW** series issues way back in the early 70's (namely, issue #8) by Denny O'Neil and Michael Wm. Kaluta. I just thought that it was okay.

But when I bought the new series, I was pleasantly surprised. Howard Chaykin brought **THE SHADOW** into the present, and the continuation of the Lambert Craneon/**SHADOW**/Mayrock storyline is keeping me very much intrigued.

I am very much impressed by the new series, and I think your choice of Andy Heller as writer will constantly give the **SHADOW** a fresh and bold new outlook on future stories and plot threads.

I was also glad to see one of my favorite artists, namely one Bill Sienkiewicz, doing the art chores. Bill adds an authenticity and an offbeat approach to **THE SHADOW** which reminds me of the offbeat **DARK KNIGHT** stories by Frank Miller. What a team-up that would be, eh?

**THE SHADOW** is fast becoming one of my favorite DC titles, right up there with John Byrne's **SUPERMAN**. Keep up the outstanding job—**THE SHADOW** is one of the best!

John F. Seale Jr.  
200 Willow Ln. #209  
Willow Springs, IL 60460

(Although it's a natural idea, there are no plans for a Shadow/Batman team-up in the foreseeable future. However, if public reaction cried out for it... hmmm...)

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Shadowmaniacs,

Hi! I just picked up issue #2 of **THE SHADOW**. It was great! The cover was also as good. It was also great of you guys to make a collected edition of the mini-series—not to mention making THIS series an UNLIMITED one!

By the way, I think the latter column should be called **SHADOWMANIA**—don't you?

Ryan McLelland  
26 Thurston Ave.  
Trenton, NJ 08618

(We...but SOMEDAY did...)

\*\*\*\*\*

RE: **SHADOW #2**

Nice save from last issue's death-drive—and I'm glad the Shadow didn't rescue Mayrock Junior in the end ("got a map") since it would be out of character.

ter. As Marvin said, "would rebates make a difference?"

Is Mayrock still alive, or is that just a ruse that Max used to get the body into the ambulance? I hope so, since I'd like the Shadow to move on to new missions, and not be constantly plagued by the Craneon clan!

Gwen still alive? I guess she didn't hit her head as hard as I'd thought! But I wonder... would women today really react like those on page 11, panel 47? I think not, since female reporters now wait in male locker rooms with impunity!

So Cardeno's rounding up the Shadow's agents? Saves The Shadow right for not eliminating his threat when he had the chance. Cardeno should be working with The Shadow to eliminate the serial killer (is he Gordon and Batman). Too bad his personal vendetta has taken precedence over his police work!

Another thing: "Where do you keep Mr. Denary?" ??? Cute, guys!

Robert Kowalski  
2878 Garvin  
Detroit, MI 48212

(Craneon Jr. seemed to be unkillable: if a dozen bullets in the chest, a fall from a forty story building, and a drop from a helicopter couldn't polish him off, we doubt anything could... short of chopping off his head and stuffing it with garlic. And since the Shadow is a classier cat than that (normally, we assure you) The Shadow simply had him frozen Alive, but in a sort of suspended animation. If there's a way OUT of something like that, we haven't figured it out yet. But once we DO...)

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mike:

In my mind, Bill Sienkiewicz can do no wrong, but I didn't expect Andy Heller to knock my socks off. He's a fine editor, but I didn't know he could write so well!

I'd also like to say (again) Richmond Lawie is fantastic! And my favorite supporting characters are Nurse Gwen (thanks for keeping her) and Twitch.

That's what I thought about **SHADOW #2**.

Charles Harns  
2657 N. Mountain  
Tucson, AZ 85719

(Thanks for the compliments, Charles—and so far as the Twitch/Gwen combo goes, it seems you're not alone. Witness our next letter.)

\*\*\*\*\*



Dear Andy and CO.

The cover to **SHADOW #2** was beautiful to behold and makes getting used to the artistic style of this series easier.

As fascinating as the Shadow himself is, there are two characters and their peculiar relationship that is even more so, especially after the events of issue #2.

I am, of course, referring to Twitch and Gwen. Absolutely marvelous characterization, something to be savored scene-by-scene... keep it up!

Kiril Kunderzsiell  
2438 Merrywood Street  
Pomona, CA 91767

(Gee...we were just getting to the point where we could figure out how to spell Bill! Sienkiewicz's name without constantly referring back to his birth certificate, and then Mr. Kunderzsiell comes along—you sure that's your REAL name... or are you just aspiring to draw a Shadow story one of these days?)

But seriously for as zealously as we ever get), we find the interest in the "secondary" characters in *The Shadow* to be especially gratifying—simply because it is those characters that make up the soul of this book. In some ways, *THE SHADOW* is a team book, you know. Much like the original pulps, you devote most of our space to the agents, using the Shadow to "mop up" at the height of the battle. He's sometimes more of a weapon than a character, and although his presence provides each scene, it's his agents that keep the book

moving. We're happy to find that most readers seem to approve of this approach—and you'll be seeing more of the agents (and what they do when they're not being agents) in the future.)

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Andy and Bill,

What an amazing comic book you have here! Oh, by the way, didn't Burbank have one eye missing?

If you're looking for any type of team-up for *The Shadow*, don't waste it on Batman or The Vigilante. Use someone like the pale-faced Avenger like back in the old days... pretty please?

Will you ever explain how *The Shadow* / Chenston / Allard obtained his precious ring and does it have anything to do with his ability to "Cloud men's minds?"

Sienkiewicz is doing great covers and a masterful job on *THE SHADOW*. You can count on me to be a steady buyer of upcoming issues, not to mention the Annual and Art Portfolio. Keep up the good work, because if you don't, *The Shadow* will know...

Kami  
PO Box 294

Pt. Pleasant, PA 15950

(*The Shadow's Fire Opal* ring was originally thought to be the thing that allowed him to cloud men's minds... but the Chelton mini-series put the lie to that, and explained how Kent Allard's training as a peledin of Shamballah

allowed him to learn that ability. *The Fire Opal* has particular qualities of its own, which we will be revealing in an upcoming issue...)

\*\*\*\*\*



**NEXT ISSUE:** The one you've been waiting for—**PASSION PLAY**, the conclusion of **SHADOWS AND LIGHT**. God forbid you should miss it!

—ALDOREY'S MAGAZINE

## ONE OF THESE PEOPLE HAS WAITED 1000 YEARS TO BETRAY US!



Lana Lang



Perry White

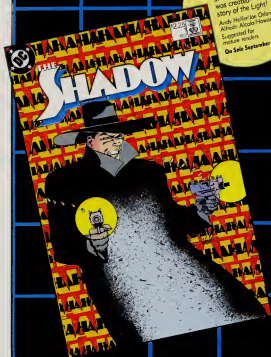


Lois Lane

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**THE SHADOW  
ANNUAL #1**

Forty years ago, the  
Shadow's latest nemesis  
was created—this is the  
story of the Light!

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